

Why Fit in When You Can Stand Out?

Slaves

Leading the march
We're not leaving 'til we leave our mark
Star of our own tragedy, still we can't lean on oh so casually
We are, we are
Never broken, always being left for dead
'Til their beating heart's beating gives up

Whisper or shout,
Why fit in when you can stand out?
All the things we go through just to be heard

We scream at the top of our lungs (Oh, oh)
We scream at the top of our lungs
Until the voice is heard

And there are times, when the darkness wins
Oh, and there are times, when I don't mind

Criticize, who are they?
Outshine the box
But life alone, but life alone, is taking the risk

Whisper or shout,
Why fit in when you can stand out?
All the things we go through just to be heard
We scream at the top of our lungs
We scream at the top of our lungs
Until the voice is heard
Until the voice is heard

Leading the march (Leading the march),
We're not leaving 'til we leave our mark